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Polio Vaccines Urged

Health officials have listed three principal reasons why every resident of Los Angeles County should take part in the new round of Type II Sabin polio vaccine clinics to be held on the next two Sundays.

In the first place, each will protect himself against the disease. He also will protect his family and community by eliminating the awful possibility of being an unwitting "carrier" of polio, and finally, he benefits himself and society economically. Post-polio therapy costs millions in tax money which can be saved by stamping out this crippling disease.

Type II Sabin, which will be available in 11 Torrance schools next Sunday and again on Sunday, Dec. 9, should be taken by all persons over three months of age, including those who took Type I vaccine in October and those who did not. Type I can be taken later from a private physician.

Those who have taken the full series of Salk vaccine should also take the Sabin oral series because the Salk does not keep you from being a carrier.

The Sabin is easy—just a few drops on a lump of sugar—no needle, no fuss, no after effects. A 25 cent donation is requested but not required. Above all, get the vaccine.

Have Cause—Need Leader

As an inevitable aftermath of an election which saw the Democratic party achieve a higher than usual mid-term plateau of success while Republicans gained some peaks and fell into a few abysses, there is considerable speculation on who will now lead the Grand Old party, if indeed, such a party even exists anymore.

To these speculators we commend Raymond Moley's latest book, "The Republican Opportunity." Mr. Moley points out that the Democratic party has admittedly adopted the cause of the minorities, whose clamor, he says, "is so vehement, their organized efforts so well directed, and their special interests so skillfully advocated that many political leaders discount or ignore the great majority who must bear the burdens of the super state." Quoting William Summer Graham, he describes the typical member of that majority as "delving away in patient industry, supporting the church and the school. . . . He keeps production going on. He is strongly patriotic. He is not in any way a hero or a problem. . . . over whom sentimental economists and statesmen can parade their fine sentiments."

Liberalism under the Democratic party, Moley declares, proposes a "sterile, vitaminized adequacy." The future is a "flat plateau of uniformity over which ride the inspectors, regulators, and other officials of an uninspiring bureaucracy (offering) a large assortment of government handouts . . . to satisfy the inheritors of a venturesome past."

The Moley contention is that the Republican party can, if it will, base its appeal on "a hundred inspiring values or institutional ties of infinite value to the middle interests," most important of which is the American Constitution, "the guarantor of a republican form of government, of limited government, of private rights, of the inviolability of the states, and of the authority of the judiciary."

Here, as Mr. Moley makes clear, is a great cause; here is a great "forgotten" body of citizenry which holds it dear. It is a cause, a citizenry, indeed, in search of a leader.

Opinions of Others

President Kennedy made the best move of his almost three years in office when he declared the quarantine, or blockade, of Cuba. Indecisive as he may have been over Cuba and Berlin in the past, we say three cheers to this one. The best part about it, we feel, is the stipulation that any attack launched from Cuba will be regarded as an attack from the Soviet Union. Maybe the shoe will finally be on the foot that wears it.—Humble (Tex.) Echo.

People who continually brood about the changeless past are running somewhat the same hazard as the driver of a car who keeps his eyes fixed on the rear view mirror and is inattentive to the road ahead.—Manning (Iowa) Monitor.

CROSSWORD PUZZLE

Crossword puzzle grid with clues for Across and Down. Includes a small word search grid at the top right.

Wouldja Help My Helper - ?



REG-MANNING

ROYCE BRIER

Red Chinese in Havana Are Castro's Last Pals

Back in the 1930s the writer was traveling in the Mideast, always bumping into four Japanese gentlemen who were always studying their water glasses, possibly for traces of bacteria. They showed up in hotel dining rooms in Cairo, Jerusalem, Damascus, Baghdad and Beirut.

They didn't give their fellow-traveler the scantiest glance until, on departing a French liner at Istanbul, they said in a kind of chorus, "So nice to meet you."

Were they spies? Probably not, but those were the days of Japanese grandeur and illimitable ambition. The grandeur never brushed the Mideast, but it became quite troublesome up and down the western Pacific.

So one is reminded of the Red Chinese in Cuba, quite as mysterious and out of place as were the Japanese in their time.

But the Red Chinese do not think they are out of place

in Cuba. They arrive in jets, a mission here, a mission there, all welcomed by Fidel Castro.

Well may he greet them, for they are the only friends he has left in the outer world, unless you count Albanians, who lack jet fare.

These Red Chinese in Cuba are important, for they are part of a perfectly stunning historical event. They are part of a split down the middle of the Communist world, once fondly called monolithic by its advocates.

Recently in Peking, after Premier Khrushchev's readjustment to the Cuban realities, half a million Chinese appeared before the Cuban Embassy and shouted their devotion to Cuban "freedom." They came in organized columns with placards, and some were peasants from the countryside, tens of thousands in buses. The demonstration went on for three days.

The People's Daily, Jenmin

Joh Pao, all other papers following, took up the Cuba case

The paper said, "To compromise with or meet the Kennedy government's truculent demands can only encourage aggressors, and in no way insures the world peace." It spoke of "an appeasement policy toward United States imperialism."

Now at the same time, Pravda was saying precisely the opposite. It was saying that Premier Khrushchev's agreement to remove the missiles from Cuba DID insure the world peace.

So while the Chinese papers did not name Premier Khrushchev, they were only being polite, like the departing Japanese. They were indeed being polite to speak of "appeasement," when what they meant was "deviationism," the dirtiest word in communism. So let Comrade Khrushchev inquire of Comrade Mao what the hell goes on out there — not that he doesn't know!

AFTER HOURS By John Morley

Today in the USA

- "My favorite word in any language," said a UN delegate from Israel to me "is forgiveness."
- Covering the perennial protest marchers in front of the White House, I get the feeling that too many apparently intelligent people get unduly emotional. . . . an don't realize that the best way to reduce frustration is to reduce their involvement in things way out of their reach.
- The new-model cars ought to have new-model drivers to go with them.
- The Soviet delegate in the UN again expressed Russia's refusal to pay a share of the UN expenses in the Congo . . . but lavished advice.
- The second greatest enjoyment in life is eating. . . . but while traveling I observe a "national conspiracy" in vogue by pill-makers, weight-faddists, to totally destroy it.
- I attend many receptions as a speaker. Most of them are boring events. Too much drinking. . . . too many improper stories in mixed company. . . . too many idle rumormongers and bores. . . . too many family arguments before guests. But the worst is the uncouth foul-mouthed comic who drops a sex story which belongs in the gutter.

cal, self-sacrifice and dedication of its followers.

- After you've heard several eye-witnesses to anything. . . . you wonder about the facts of history.
- In an unpredictable world some people in power do not seem to realize that they may have only one chance to stand up for truth and be counted. . . . defend a principle even though the price is war. . . . bury pride and say, "I was wrong" . . . to serve all the people, not only those who voted for them. . . . consider those who put up the tax money, not only those who will spend it.
- I was watching a group of children playing in New York's Central park, where I once played as a boy. I thought, how unique a child is. It could well be truth, with dirt on its face; beauty, with scratches on its legs; in-

cal, self-sacrifice and dedication of its followers.

- A child is a human who gets more fun out of trees, brooks, woods, birds, animals, fish. . . . and out of a thousand free sights. . . . than his "intelligent" elders.
- Our greatest handicap is. . . . fear. Notwithstanding the horsepoo addicts, the best day is. . . . today; the greatest mistake. . . . giving up; the greatest stumbling block. . . . egotism; the easiest thing to do. . . . finding fault; the greatest satisfaction. . . . helping others; the most comforting feeling. . . . a job well done the greatest need. . . . common sense; the greatest gift. . . . real forgiveness; the greatest inspiration. . . . God; the greatest happiness. . . . love.

Our Man Hoppe

Double Boo-Boo Makes It Right

Art Hoppe

My friend, Mr. Harry V. Plate, usually a gentle sort, is hopping mad. What got him was Postmaster General J. Edward Day's policy decision to print 400,000 Dag Hammarskjold memorial stamps partly upside down. Just because he mistakenly printed the first 400 a little topsy turvy.

"In the name of fair play, the Flag and the sanctity of American womanhood," said Mr. Plate, hopping madly, "what kind of a tribute to Mr. Hammarskjold is that."

"American womanhood?" "Indeed," he said nobly. "For this policy decision means our Post Office believes that if one little mistake is made, compounding it a thousandfold will make it inconspicuous."

I said I have always had the vague feeling that this was precisely the way our Government was run. But what had that to do with the sanctity of womanhood? "Aha!" said Mr. Plate triumphantly. "Just visualize a day in the life of Postmaster General Day!" And Mr. Plate did.

It is 7 a.m. Mr. Day, on donning his shirt, discovers a button missing. He rips off all that remains breaks his other shoelace and stumbles down to breakfast.

"Terribly sorry, Dear," says Mrs. Day. "The children's eggs came out fine, but I popped the yolk on yours."

"Mistakes will happen, Dear," says Mr. Day, as he carefully leans across the table to pop the yolks of each child's egg. "But they do no harm as long as no one person benefits while another doesn't."

Unfortunately, while leaning across the table, Mr. Day has accidentally placed his left elbow in the jelly. He cheerfully sticks his right elbow in the jelly, smears a little on the elbows of his children and his wife, kisses them good-by and dashes happily off for another busy day at the office.

And, my, it is a busy day. First, of course, all 862 deputy postmasters general must line up to have their shirt buttons removed and their shoelaces broken. "Remember the motto of our service, Gentlemen," says Mr. Day in addressing the ranks. "An error is not an error if it is inconspicuous."

Then Mr. Hagendorf in accounting broke his pencil point. And everything had to stop while all 43,687 pencils in the office were rounded up and broken. After that, Miss Corpel misfiled a requisition and it was two hours before all the requisitions could be taken out of their proper places and. . . well anyway, everybody had to eat at their desks and seeing they brought Mr. Day a ham sandwich when he ordered cheese, it was 4:32 p.m. before lunch was finished.

That's when it happened. Mr. Klopman of personnel strode in and said: "Mr. Day, I hate to tell you, but we're going to need a replacement for Miss Goldenlox in the secretarial pool. She has a leave of absence because. . . . Well, you know. . . . I mean it's one of those unfortunate things that happens when kids get carried away and. . . ."

There is a pregnant silence. The girls in the secretarial pool blanch. The eyes of all 862 deputy postmasters are on Mr. Day. Expectantly. As they await his policy-dictated decision.

Morning Report:

Nobody, of course, pays any attention to promises of tax cuts during a campaign. But take heart. Here it is almost December and the Washington people are still talking like that.

The latest conference in the Capital recommended a reduction of \$10 billion. Just how much for you and me nobody has said yet.

There still is a big argument on how the pie will be cut up: corporations, businessmen, farmers, oilmen, manufacturers, or what-not. As a what-not, my recommendation is for first come-first-served. I'm in line right now.

Abe Mellinkoff

Artificial Boundaries Assail de facto Lines

James Dorais

A serious problem confronting school boards and officials in large California cities is the challenge by Negro civil rights organizations of the long-established "neighborhood pattern" of school attendance on the ground that the neighborhood system results in and constitutes "de facto" segregation.

School authorities who defend the neighborhood pattern point to the greater convenience and savings to parents whose children can walk to and from school and contend that there is no educational discrimination in that teachers are assigned to schools without reference to the racial make-up of the school population.

Ignoring these factors, opponents of the neighborhood pattern in one California city, San Francisco, are pressing court action on the ground that the system is unconstitutional. If successful, the action will have far-reaching consequences.

To achieve the same proportion of Negro to non-Negro population in each school district as a whole, large numbers of school children obviously would have to be transported to and from schools far from their homes by bus. Would the new system of exact racial percentages for each school site apply to Oriental children as well? Should religious differences be taken into account as well as racial?

Of greater importance, what effort would a victory for opponents of the neighborhood pattern have on the total racial make-up of the cities? Would it accelerate an exodus of white families to the suburbs, thus worsening the "de facto" segregation problem the civil rights groups seek to overcome?

The example of Washington, D.C., is not encouraging. There, actual segregation existed prior to 1954. That year 57 per cent of the school population was Negro; in 1962 it is 93 per cent.

Government officials and

employees have moved by

doves to neighboring Maryland and Virginia, where only token integration exists; as a result, most schools in the nation's capitol are again segregated.

It can hardly be said that Washington is setting a good example for the rest of the country in the segregation struggle. One solution that has been proposed to make desegregation work is for Congress to follow the regulations enforced by many city governments and require that all federal officials and employees live within the District of Columbia.

STAR GAZER - Your Daily Activity Guide According to the Stars. Includes zodiac signs and their characteristics.

PUNJABS - by jumparty. OBSTACLE ILLUSION. Includes a cartoon illustration of a person jumping over an obstacle.